

VOL. XIII.-No. 322.

MAY 9, 1883.

Price, 10 Cents



PUBLISHED BY  
KEPPLER & SCHWARZMANN.

NEW YORK  
TRADE MARK REGISTERED 1878

OFFICE No. 21-23 WARREN ST.

"ENTERED AT THE POST OFFICE AT NEW YORK, AND ADMITTED FOR TRANSMISSION THROUGH THE MAILS AT SECOND CLASS RATES."



THE IRISH DECLARATION OF INDEPENDENCE THAT WE ARE ALL FAMILIAR WITH.

## PUCK.

OFFICE: Nos. 21 & 23 WARREN STREET,  
NEW YORK.

PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY.

## TERMS TO SUBSCRIBERS.

(United States and Canada.)	
One Copy, one year, or 52 numbers, - - - - -	\$5.00
One Copy, six months, or 26 numbers, - - - - -	2.50
One Copy, for 13 weeks, - - - - -	1.25
(England and all Countries in the Berne Postal Treaty.)	
One Copy, one year, or 52 numbers, - - - - -	\$6.00
One Copy, six months, or 26 numbers, - - - - -	3.00
One Copy, three months, or 13 numbers, - - - - -	1.50

INCL. POSTAGE.

UNDER THE ARTISTIC CHARGE OF - J. S. KEPPLER  
BUSINESS-MANAGER - A. SCHWARZMANN  
EDITOR - H. C. BUNNER

PUCK is on Sale in London, at THE INTERNATIONAL NEWS COMPANY, 11, Boulevard Street, Fleet Street; in Glasgow, at G. F. ALLAN'S, 31 Renfield Street; in Paris, at TERQUEM'S, 15 Boulevard Saint Martin, and on file at the *Herald* Office, 49 Avenue de l'Opéra. In Germany, at F. A. BROCKHAUS'S, Leipzig, Berlin and Vienna.

**We cannot undertake to return Rejected Communications.** We cannot undertake to send postal-cards to inquiring contributors. We cannot undertake to pay attention to stamps or stamped envelopes. We cannot undertake to say this more than one hundred and fifty times more.

## CONTENTS:

FIRST-PAGE CARTOON—The Irish Declaration of Independence that We are All Familiar With.  
CARTOONS AND COMMENTS.  
The Irish Question on "The Rocks"—illustrated.  
THE TOWN TERRIER.  
Presidential Rhyming—poem—H. C. Dodge.  
PUCKERINGS.  
The Lost Collar-Button—R. K. Munkittrick.  
A Study in Black and White—illustrated.  
Our Delegation—Thetis.  
An Honorary Position—illustrated.  
Information Wanted.  
FITZNOODLE IN AMERICA—No. CCLXXX.—City and State Legislators.  
The Opening of the Brooklyn Bridge—Ephraim Muggins.  
A Change for the Better—illustrated.  
PUCK'S PATENT SAFETY PUNS—F. E. Chase.  
PUCK'S RURAL LOCALES.  
PUCK AT THE PLAY-HOUSE.  
ANSWERS FOR THE ANXIOUS.  
The Plight of the Porkers—poem—illustrated.  
A Spring Sketch—poem.  
CENTRE-PAGE CARTOON—Our National Dog-Show.  
An Open Letter to Governor Butler.  
Probable Effect of Having a Dude President—illustrated.  
The Postal Service—G. la T.  
Democracy's Dilemma—illustrated.  
PUCK'S EXCHANGES.  
LAST-PAGE CARTOON—"When the Strangers Homeward Fly."

## CARTOONS AND COMMENTS.

We do not clearly see why the Irishmen in Philadelphia should have made a little declaration of independence of their own. We in this country are already pretty fairly familiar with the principle that an Irishman is as good as any other man, and as much better as the other man will permit him to be. The Irish declaration of independence has been read in our kitchens, many and many a time, to frightened housewives, and the fruits of that declaration are to be seen in thousands of ill-cooked meals on ill-served tables, in unswept rooms and unmade beds, in dirt, confusion, insubordination and general disorder, taking the sweetness out of domestic life. Declaration of Independence! Why, the Irish in this country have made a declaration of Autocratic Supremacy, and are acting up to it.

It is a most extraordinary thing that the Irish people, of all the peoples of the earth, can never be satisfied. They have almost taken our country from us—they have certainly taken our national honor from us—and yet, at the least symptom of a tendency on the part of the American people to assert their own modest rights as human beings, all Ireland in America rises up and howls like bleeding Kansas. To hear the wail of the son of Erin when he has done wrong and there is some feeble talk of punishing him for his crimes, as other men are punished, no one would ever think that this down-trodden wretch is the same lordly stranger who governs us by the grace of the Sixth Ward,

and who holds half the press of this land in subservient bondage to the "Irish vote." Irish Declaration of Independence, indeed!

What a hollow terror it is, this Irish vote—the bugbear of American journalism! And what a disgrace it is to see the great papers of a great country truckling to a handful of ignorant emigrants, who, without a particle of sympathy for our political aims and ambitions, without the slightest understanding of our needs, have forced themselves, by sheer audacity and unprincipled impudence, into the high places of our local government, and have even carried their private and personal animosities into our national councils! To-day the British Government demands the extradition of three Irishmen suspected of murder, who have fled to this country; and there is not a daily newspaper in this city that has the courage and honesty to frankly declare that if, on the usual examination, there is shown sufficient cause for the extradition of these men, they should be handed over to England for trial. Declaration of Irish Independence, indeed! It seems to us that there is pressing need of a new Declaration of American Independence.

They are a motley crowd who are off to Europe at this buoyant spring season. Prize-fighters, singers, actresses, managers and others are among them, and each and every one carries weighty evidence of success with Americans. The artists express their satisfaction in various ways; but it is easy for people of any nationality to do this when gold inspires the speaker.

First comes Nilsson, who may possibly feel jealous of her great rival, Patti, who has Mr. Nicolini to help carry the sacks of shekels. But Nilsson is coming back again to Henry E. Abbey, and may, in the end, carry off a bigger bag than Patti, who is handicapped by bad, blustering Cockney management. She will at least have the privilege of opening the handsome new up-town Opera House. The British volunteer field-marshal will happily not be needed for that interesting event. The great Salvini quits our shores some sixty thousand dollars the richer; while the Maori prize-fighter, Slade, having given us a slight taste of his qual-

ity, goes to Great Britain to find out if he really is all that his tutor, Mace, has represented him. That excellent actor, Barnay, also betakes himself homeward, followed by the Jersey Lily, Mrs. Langtry, who will add a few more thousand dollars to her pile before leaving us. No wonder America is popular with artists.

The year has rolled round again to the dog-show season, and, not to be behind the times, we present our canine cartoon, which is really worthy of study. The animals are familiar to everybody, and need no comment, either on their beauties or their peculiarities.

## "PICKINGS FROM PUCK"

is published to commemorate the completion of the  
BROOKLYN BRIDGE.

It contains the picked priceless gems of six years of Puck, and is approved of by the clergy and indorsed by the faculty, as well as by all reputable scientists.

## "PICKINGS FROM PUCK"

has been pronounced by the leading analytical chemists as perfectly free from any adulteration. The following is the latest analysis:

Genuine Humor.....	90.00
Double-distilled Wit.....	7.50
Satire.....	1.50
Hilarity.....	1.00

100.00

Let us compare the above with the

## NEW YORK CITY DIRECTORY,

which contains:

Humor.....	0.75
Monotony.....	86.25
Information.....	a trace
Smiths.....	13.00

100.00

while, according to the latest analysis of the London *Punch*, there are in that popular periodical:

Puns.....	25.000
Padding.....	25.000
Du Maurier's Personal Friends.....	25.000
General Gloom.....	24.999
Humor.....	00.001

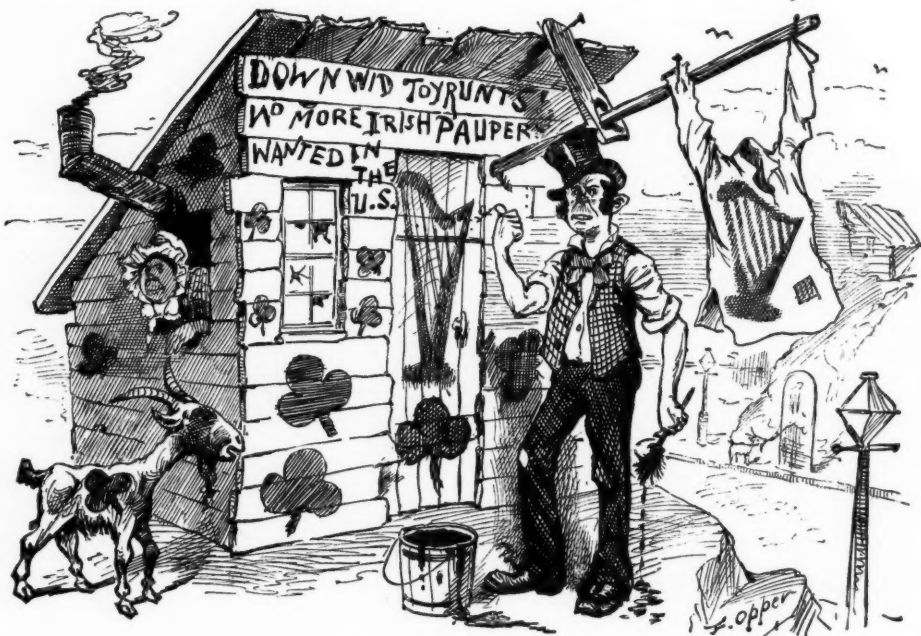
100.

Thereby proving incontestably that PICKINGS FROM PUCK lays over to an enormous extent, in the matter of humor and other desirable qualities, all other publications.

To be obtained, throughout the solar system, Emphyrean and vicinity, of all news-dealers.

PRICE, 25 CENTS.

## THE IRISH QUESTION ON "THE ROCKS."



A PROMINENT CITIZEN OF SHANTYTOWN DEFINES HIS POSITION.

## THE TOWN TERRIER.



I was taking my afternoon siesta in an Albany sewer, when I was rudely awakened from my gentle and dreamy slumber by State Senator Grady.

"Be aisy, now," he said, in a sepulchral voice: "Do you know why I won't let those durrtly spalpeens of New Yarrk citizens have anything to do with the building of the Aqueduct?"

"No," I answered. "Bedad, and it's because the Tammany members refuse to vote for changing the name to the Whiskeyduct."

Ex-Secretary Robeson called on me at my hall-bedroom, situated at the top of Trinity Church steeple. Our meeting was of a most cordial character.

After discussing a few trivial matters connected with the navy, Sec asked if I had any intention of putting in tenders for constructing the new cruisers.

"Yes," I replied: "provided you'll join me. I have a few certified checks for \$30,000 lying about loose, so we will be able to comply with the conditions; but without your co-operation, my dearest Secor, I should abandon the project."

"You must not think of that," said the Ex-Secretary, earnestly: "You don't know with what anxiety I have looked forward to these contracts. I calculate that, with the assistance of John Roach and the Cramps, we can just fix ourselves in clover for the remainder of our existence."

"Say no more, Sec," I said, as I filled in several \$230,000 checks, already certified in blank: "Go on, buy your engines and steel, and let happiness be showered upon us."

While I was stealing a ride on a Broadway stage, on Monday morning, I met my ancient and devoted friend the Duke of Westminster.

"Westy," I said—that was always my manner of addressing him: "why have you cast all your dignity to the winds, and are content to ride on the step of a simple bus, to avoid diminishing by five cents your vast wealth?"

"It must seem strange," said the Duke, with a touch of melancholy in his tones: "but the truth is that the doctrines of Henry George are becoming so firmly fixed in the minds of the proletariat that I thought I'd better skip, while there was yet time, and come to New York to start a daily newspaper. Will you," said the Duke in a low tone, as he drew his handkerchief, lifted his coronet and wiped his heated brow: "will you be the editor?"

My silence gave consent; then the Duke, wrapping his martial and highly emblazoned cloak around him, surreptitiously slipped off at Houston Street, to read Sophocles's "Œdipus Tyrannus" to Harry Hill.

Said Dr. Dix to me, a few days ago, while I was busily engaged in counting the trade-dollars in the United States Treasury, assisted by Arthur Penn and Julian Hawthorne:

"Don't you think, sir, that the higher education of women is calculated to disturb the psychological theories that meander through the sphenoid and ethmoid osseous formations? And if you think so, what is to become of

those coruscations of sanctimonious grace that illumine the cloud-capped towers of ethereal infinity?"

I answered in a somewhat *brusque* manner, I fear; for, hitting the reverend gentleman in the eye with a new five-cent piece, I said:

"Come off; this isn't Dix's land."

He then retired, with gloom upon his countenance.

Why do people smile because my beloved twin-brother, James Gordon Bennett, almost "piled up" my yacht *Namouna* at Villefranche? I see nothing funny about it. I had the *Namouna* specially built to run with equal ease on land or sea.

It was only when Jim was trying to give her a little galop ashore, to see how the machinery worked, that a number of by-standers began to laugh as if they'd never seen a ship run ashore before.

This caused a little uneven handling, but no harm was done.

Whenever I meet Billy Evarts I am irresistibly reminded of an incident which occurred when we were at school together. Bill and I were rivals for the favor of the Queen of Sheba, who used to go to the same academy, and on one occasion Bill bought her half-a-pound of taffy, which he sent to her by a small boy. I intercepted the small boy, overcame him, relieved him of his saccharine burden, and bore it myself to Her Majesty, who immediately accepted me as her privileged suitor. Had I cared to continue the acquaintance, I might have married her in after life; but even at the tender age of nine years I was so surfeited with feminine flattery that I took only a transient interest in the smiles of any woman. As Billy said to me, when, long years after, we met at the Geneva Convention: "Dear boy, I forgive you. You could not help it. You are a butterfly, careering from one bright flower to another, and they all open their petals to welcome you." It was a neat poetical idea of William's, and I advised him to have it patented. I believe he did take out a caveat for it; but, as he often remarked, although he certainly had some poetical ability it made him tired and despondent to think how much better I could do that sort of thing than he ever could hope to.

## PRESIDENTIAL RHYMING.

President Arthur would like to go farther;  
Mulligan Blaine wants to "rise to Maine-tain;"  
Governor Butler will try to be subtler;  
And Bayard will play hard the treasure to gain.

The great David Davis is anxious to save us;  
And Dana would gain a small boom if he can;  
And Cleveland would heave land and Edmunds would  
shed funds;  
And Hewitt will woo it, to be the best man.

Lothario Conkling will fast, like a monk, cling;  
And Lincoln will blink on a chance and go by;  
And Mr. John Kelly will pound into jelly  
Ex-President Tilden, who 's buildin' so high.

John Sherman and Thurman would each dance a German;

And Hancock he can cock his gun for a shot;  
And Randall will handle the light of his candle;  
And Folger, old soldier, will try for the pot.

And Grant he will pant for a third term and can't;  
And Logan's big brogans will march in the ranks;  
And Hendricks will lend tricks, and Evarts play knave  
arts—

But all of these boomers will only draw blanks.

H. C. DODGE.

## Puckerings.

THE MAN TO FILL A VACANCY—David Davis.

RUSHING BUSINESS—Catching a Ferry-Boat.

THE SMALL BOY makes the greatest racket  
The day he meets the yellow-jacket.

WHAT IS THIS? 'This is a tomb-stone.  
What is it growing out of? A man.  
Why? He changed his underclothing.

HUMAN GENEROSITY is beautifully illustrated  
by the pugilist who offers to meet a brother-  
professional if the latter will give him five  
pounds.

THE SMALL BOY now to walk on stilts  
Doth joyously commence.  
But doesn't he feel sick when he  
Sits on a painted fence?

IT is now getting warm enough for a woman  
to stand out in the damp grass and look over  
the fence to see what kind of paper her neighbor  
is putting on her walls.

THIS SUMMER farmers will offer special board-  
ing-rates to dudes, as several of these creatures  
will make it unnecessary for the farmers to  
make and set out scarecrows.

SENATOR ANTHONY's latest illness was caused,  
it is said, by eating a partridge. 'This seems  
rather an unlikely story, unless the Senator ate  
the bird at a railroad lunch-counter.

IT MAKES the small boy jump  
As high as any pard,  
When he 's drinking at the pump  
And the other boy pumps too hard.

AND NOW the swell young man goes around  
and says that he will spend this summer at  
Saratoga and the White Mountains; and when  
July arrives, he will engage a hall-room on  
Bleecker Street and camp out there for the  
heated term.

AND NOW doth the small boy knock a picket  
off the fence to use for a bat, and when he gets  
a swift ball on the end of it, he lays it down  
and rubs his hands against his sides, and looks  
sadder than the "before-using-portrait" of an  
anti-lean advertisement.

THIS is the time of the year that the young  
man out of employment goes and sits on a dock  
all day, and doesn't get a bite. He thinks it  
lots of fun; but if he were paid two dollars a  
day for doing it, he would pretend he was sick,  
to get away to carry bricks.

Now THE dew is on the rose,  
Now the poet doth propose,  
Now the rooster loudly crows,  
Now we purchase summer-clothes,  
Now the dappled heifer lows,  
..... nose,  
..... blows,  
..... blows,  
..... nose.  
These are the editor's spring-time woes.

THE OTHER day, when the Czar was walking  
through the Kremlin, he stepped on a banana-  
skin; but his imagination has become so lively  
of late that he won't believe it was a banana-  
skin, but maintains that it was something of a  
more infernal nature. Now, what would the  
Czar think if he were to eat a ready-made  
American cocoanut-pie under the impression  
that it was an omelette?

## THE LOST COLLAR-BUTTON.

Just as the train was going out of Wilmington, a tall, thin individual, with faded, ready-made clothes, came into the car.

He had a neck like a pump-handle, and around it he wore a great standing-collar, whose points stood up like a pair of mule-ears.

He sat down, and entered into conversation with a couple of men who were lounging by the stove. Presently something seemed to startle him, and he quickly arose to his feet.

He had lost his front collar-button.

It is unpleasant enough to lose your rear collar-button, and have your collar work up on the back of your head. But losing the front collar-button is a great deal worse, because it releases the ends of the collar, and lets them fly out on your shoulders. That is what took place with the man who boarded the train at Wilmington. As soon as he was on his feet his collar was sawing the air, as though trying to fly off his shirt.

The first thing he did was to feel the button-hole, to see if the button was there. It wasn't.

Then he drew the ends of the collar in place and held them there with one hand, while he felt through his vest-pockets for the missing button. After this he hammered his ribs, under the impression that the button had gone down his neck and would descend into his shoe.

Suddenly, forgetting himself, he let go of the collar-ends, and they flew right up against the sides of his head, and he commenced exploring his clothes, while some one yelled:

"Do you think you swallowed it?"

The man paid no attention to this remark, but commenced looking around on the seat of the car and on the floor.

Still he couldn't find the collar-button, which he imagined must have rolled under the stove, because his collar-button always liked to go under the bureau at home, and he had often laid his eye-balls on the floor to look under after it.

He couldn't well do that on the train, because the brakeman might suddenly open the door and hit him on the head with it.

By this time the ends of the collar were flying all around, and the man tied a piece of cord through the button-holes, and fixed the collar down snug, and tied his cravat.

Before he had his hands off the cravat, the collar was way up under his throat, and the neck-tie looked very gaudy beneath it on his bare neck. That was the time that he asked one of the men for some pins. They made a search and found just one pin. Putting a pin through one thickness of collar is no small triumph; but when you come to forcing it through two thicknesses, you will find that you have a very large circus on your hands.

The man who furnished the pin kindly undertook to insert it: so he got the collar-ends together, and just as he found what he considered a tender spot and placed the point against it, the car gave a lurch, and the pin slipped off the collar, and went so far into the man's neck that he thought for a moment he had entered into business relations with a hornet.

Then another attempt was made. This time the pin bent, but was quickly straightened by the manipulator, who chewed it into shape. Placing the point against the collar once more, the man attempted to push it through with the handle of his pen-knife. But just as it looked as though the pin was going through, the knife slipped, and the pin ran way up into the thumb of the man who was trying to force it through.

All this time the owner of the collar was looking up in the air like a chicken drinking, and making all sorts of curious faces, while he diligently felt through his clothes to see if the collar-button might not be there, after all. But he couldn't find it. On the next essay the pin slipped and went in a crack in the floor, and

they couldn't get it out. Just as they would feel it the car would lurch and throw the pin a little to one side.

All this time the collar was flopping around at a lively rate; but they kept right on their knees, determined to get that pin. About this time the cars gave an awful lurch, and they both lost their balance and went rolling toward the stove.

While rolling toward the stove, the candy-fiend sprung through the door in his usual tempestuous and careless manner, and fell over them, scattering the aisle with candy and apples.

While they were rolling around, all mixed up, a man started for the end of the car to get a glass of ice-water, and stepped on an apple, which shot from under his foot and landed him on the coal, which upset all over them.

The conductor came in and thought there was a rough-and-tumble fight going on.

It took them about five minutes to get on their feet, and then it sounded like Babel or a lot of women at a quilting-bee. But the man didn't find his collar-button, or fasten his collar on, either. He put the latter in his pocket and tied a handkerchief around his neck.

R. K. MUNKITTRICK.

## A STUDY IN BLACK AND WHITE.



"HASH!"



"HUSH!"

## OUR DELEGATION.

The Czar seems to be determined that his coronation shall come off, and his crown come on; which is a perfectly natural desire in a man who runs the ranch the way Aleck does in Russia. And, although the mere fact of the crown resting on the alabaster brow of Mr. Alexander or lying up on a shelf does not affect the Czar's absolute authority, still the Nihilists seem determined to prevent it, or to send the heir of the Great Dynamited up the little golden stair.

At any rate, extensive preparations are being made for the great event, and the crowned and somewhat bald heads of Europe are to be represented in the great coronation, or possibly pyrotechnical display, by proxy, so that they may be entirely safe, should there come in a little dynamite act not on the programme. Shrewd fellows, these monarchs!

With the representatives of so many nations, why should not the United States also send their little delegation? We must be philosophical, however, and use discretion in the choice of our representatives. Argue it out thus:

The Nihilists sent the late Czar to glory, and stand a good chance of getting their work in on the present incumbent of the rather unsafe throne; their chances for doing so at the proposed coronation are very good; they promise cheerfully to do so, and their word must mean something with Aleck, for they fulfilled their promise with his royal dad. If all this be admitted, then let it enter into our calculations; let us send men there who will be no loss to our country, even though they be dynamited!

This is philosophical reasoning and good logic.

Let us send such men as John Kelly, of New York; as Don Cameron, of Pennsylvania; as Secor Robeson, of New Jersey.

There are many more we might express to the Czar's picnic, whose presence and participation there would cause the American People to rejoice, should the dynamite pop.

Then, underhandedly, we might give the Nihilists a little aid in blowing to smithereens the whole concourse of guests. Then wouldn't the people-rejoice when news was heard of the blow-up! The country might get along a little better, too. But, by any strange concatenation of circumstances, should our delegates return to our country, we might send them on an exploration to discover the North Pole.

THETUS.

THE *Rural New-Yorker* has the following injunction:

"Plant *Lilium longiflorum* and *candidum*; plant *Clematis*, selecting *Jackmanii*, *Lawsoniana*, *Fair Rosamond*, *Coccinea*, *Sophia* and *Henryii*."

We will do it. As soon as the boy gets back we shall send him right out for the seed, and we shall plant it in a herring-box, and set it out on the office window-sill, and in two months more our friends will come in and say:

"Oh! what exquisite specimens you have there of *Lilium longiflorum* and *candidum*!"

And they will also bestow words of praise on the *Jackmanii*, *Lawsoniana*, *Fair Rosamond*, *Coccinea*, *Sophia* and *Henryii*. And we shall feel highly delighted thereat.

AND NOW the standard-bearer meanders along Broadway, and tells you the best place to purchase boating-suits. The young man who buys a boating-suit at this time of the year will feel pretty sick next July, when his employer refuses to give him a vacation on the ground of rushing business.

THE CURSE OF DRINK—The Matutinal Headache.

## AN HONORARY POSITION.



WHY SHOULDN'T THEY LET THE OLD COLORED MAN CARRY THE TARGET? FOR WHEN THE SHOOTING COMMENCES HE ALWAYS HAS TO TAKE A BACK SEAT.

## INFORMATION WANTED.

Has Mr. Henry James, jr., ever been naturalized?

Which piece of the Czar is it proposed to crown?

Will the coming man bring his wife the whole of his week's wages?

What is the United States customs-duty on a Galway poor-house?

When Greek meets Greek, which will be taken to the station-house?

Could alms-houses flourish without the aid of medical schools, and *vice-versa*?

If Darwin could have lived to see the dude, would he still believe in evolution?

If Jay Gould leaves Wall Street, will it be because he hasn't room for it in his yacht?

What Florida fisherman originated the saying: "I would rather be drunk than be President?"

When a doctor successfully treats an apoplectic patient, may the case be instanced in proof of the theory of the survival of the fittest?

Is there a newspaper in the United States which has not a larger circulation than all other papers in the vicinity?  
W. L. S.

## THE FAVORITE SONG OF THE LITERARY CRITIC—"Sitting on the Style."

AND NOW you may know  
Of the moving disasters  
By the general scent  
Of the arnica-plasters.

SPRING SEEMS to have been indefinitely postponed this year on account of the weather.

AND NOW the happy urchin  
Upon the sidewalk creeps,  
And wears out both his trousers-knees  
While playing there "for keeps."  
And ekes he lively giggles  
As he wins the shining "miggles."

VERY SOON now will the young man shave off his winter beard, and look so youthful that he will run the risk of having his salary reduced.

THE BLOSSOM studs the emerald grass,  
The country girl digs sassafras,  
And in the woodland plucks arbutus;  
And the country editor, alas,  
Doth stoop  
For to scoop  
The circus pass.

KEATS, ON ONE occasion, put red pepper on his tongue, that he might enjoy the sensation of feeling a glass of claret cool his epiglottis. He might as well have filled up on claret, and in the morning he would have had on a thirst that he wouldn't have sold for five hundred dollars.

## FITZNOODLE IN AMERICA.

No. CCLXXX.

CITY AND STATE LEGISLATORS.



Ya-as, the longah I weside in this peculiar countwy the maw am I astonished at the quee-ah class of fellows who are supposed towep-wesent the people in the municipal and pwovincial governments.

It is weally verwy odd. The averwage Amerwican is nevah tired of talking of his aw extwaordinarwy fwedom, and of the much gweatah pwivileges he enjoys ovah the Eurwopean fellow, who is always cwuelly twampled upon by the authorwities. And yet, it appe-ahs to me that in many wespects the fellows at home, ye know, are a gweat deal bettah off. If some shop-keepah or twadesman votes for an Alderman or Common Councilman, he is pwetty sure of having given support to an honest or an honorwable man. It is twue he may not always be wise or clevah—in fact, sometimes he is ignorwant—but there is maw than a weasonable pwospect of his doing his duty and acting to the best of his aw ability faw his constituents.

But in this countwy—and especially in New York—a man who votes faw an Alderman or pwovincial legislatah is almost certain, in the gweat majorwity of instances, to have intwusted his wights to a fellow little bettah than a mercenarwy thief or scoundwel. The wate-payah, or citizen, as he is called he-ah, is not of the slightest consideration.

The Alderman, who is generwally a pot-house pwopwrietah, thinks that he has a wight to the position, and the fact that he is supposed to wepwesent the people nevah stwikes his bwain faw a single instant. He will invariably urge the appointment of his fwriends—pwofessional blackguards—faw public offices, and oppose honest and decent fellows who are in ewvery way well fitted faw the position.

This is a horwid state of things; but it isn't half as bad as the pwocceedings of the beastly fellows who are allowed to sit in the pwovincial legislature at aw Albany. The gweatah numbah are the most impudent and aw outwageously wetched cweachahs that evah existed. If the citizens had any spirwit, they would lose no time in kicking them out or giving them all a good thwashing. That would be the only way to tweat such incorwrigible twickstahs and cheats.

The people of New York want a new Aqueduct, which will be wather an expensive Affai-ah, and these Albany scoundwels have the shameless effwonderwy and assurwance to oppose New York's wish, unless they can be sure of their thieving fwriends and contwactahs having an opportunity of stealing a fai-ah pwoportion of the money. And then they aw cap the climax of their indecency by twying to westwain quite wespectable pwivate citizens fwom pweventing—I may call it—the burglarwy.

The pwincipal conspirwatahs are, I am given to undahstand, certain individuals connected with a verwy disweputable and offensive political society which exists he-ah called Tammany Hall aw.

DUMAS HAS written an article entitled "Children's Questions." But none of the following popular questions of children are mentioned: May I have a piece of bread? Will you make Mary Jones stop making faces at me? Give me a penny to buy some taffy? May I stay home from school?

## THE OPENING OF THE BROOKLYN BRIDGE.

THE HON. MR. MUGGINS IS TO DELIVER AN ORATION.

## A REMARKABLE PROCESSION.

The grandest event of the 19th century is set down to come off on the 24th inst.—that is, providing it (the event, and not the date,) isn't further again postponed, as in all probability it will be.

We are assured, however, that this time there will be no failure, and that on the 24th day of May the great Bridge, with a capital B, is to be thrown open to the public.

I am to make a speech.

I haven't been invited yet, but I expect to be; and if I am not I will let my angry passions rise, and go and blow the old thing up with dynamite.

I have already begun the preparation of my speech. I shall say:

"Fellow-citizens—"

I ought to say here, however, that I expect to be sandwiched between Dr. Storrs and Mr. Evarts, as a sort of foil to the keen wit and ponderous logic of these great luminaries, so that they will not do each other any violence. Then I will say:

"Fellow-citizens—"

Here I will pause a moment for the tumultuous applause to subside.

My speech will follow the procession.

By-the-way, I want to say a word about that procession. It will be the most remarkable procession that has ever taken place since Adam was a freshman at Yale.

The daily papers have given us the names of a few who will go across the wiry span, linked arm in arm; but there are others who will, then and there, inaugurate an era of human compassion, concession and mutual forgive-and-forgetfulness that will be simply marvelous to behold.

Laying aside all animosities, all jealousies, all heart-burnings and all thirst for each other's gore, this remarkable procession will amble across the bridge, under the eyes of the thousands who will crowd the house-tops, the pier-tops and the ship-tops, hand in hand, in the following order:

General Grant and Mr. Charles A. Dana.  
Samuel J. Tilden and R. B. Hayes.  
Roscoe Conkling and James G. Blaine.  
Owney Geoghegan and Elbridge T. Gerry.  
Theodore Tilton and Henry Ward Beecher.  
T. De Witt Talmage and Dr. Van Dyke.  
John Kelly and Deacon Richardson.  
O'Donovan Rossa and Queen Victoria.  
Hon. W. E. Robinson and the British Lion.  
Senator Jacobs and James Ridgeway.  
Billy McGlory and Anthony Comstock.  
Jim Dunn and Judge Morris.  
Colonel Mapleson and Mr. Abbey, etc., etc.

These well-known citizens of the United States and Great Britain will be followed by a legion of lesser lights, who have had their grievances with one another, but will then have "made up," and who will signalize the glorious event by joining the emollient procession.

As soon as the procession has passed, I will haul off and make my speech:

"Fellow-citizens—"

I may as well state, right here, that this is not the same speech I prepared some seven or eight years ago, when it was intended to open the bridge; but is a brand new speech, suited to present events and circumstances.

Of course, this is the same old bridge; but so many people have died in the meantime, and so many new political issues have come up since then that the old speech wouldn't be understood by the people of this generation.

I expect to speak something as follows:  
"Fellow-citizens—"

That is all I have written at present; but I have plenty of time before me, for I notice that the Bridge Trustees, in fixing the time for opening, very wisely omit to state in what year it is expected to occur. It may be the 24th of May, 1883, or 1884, or 1885, or any other year in the future.

I suppose the Queen's birthday has been selected out of compliment to our Fenian friends.

My speech will be exceptionally brilliant. I intend to get off a lot of entirely new gags about the "Bridge of Size," a "Protective Tariff for Revenue Only," "The Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Insects," and many other hobbies which I regard as my special trade-marks.

Yours conclusively,

EPHRAIM MUGGINS.

ON THE dewy April morn,  
When the violet is born,

And the rooster loudly croweth  
As he grabs the golden corn,

Then the sunbeams to us come,  
And as we awake from slum.

We begin to think about the  
Proper place to spend the sum.

## A CHANGE FOR THE BETTER.



THE IRISH PATRIOT—OLD STYLE.



THE IRISH PATRIOT—NEW STYLE.

## PUCK'S PATENT SAFETY PUNS.

ENGLISH HUMOROUS PAPERS PLEASE COPY.

A method has at length been devised by means of which the pun may be deprived, in great part, of its nauseating and toxical qualities. By the use of Puck's patent device the humorist may at any time relieve his teeming brain of its accumulation of this morbid product, not only without endangering the public sanity, but without the slightest risk of incurring a share of the odium which attaches to the London *Punch* and its local E. C.s. The pun, under this treatment, is deodorized, disinfected, and made as harmless as a wasp that has been divorced from its sting. Children can handle it with impunity, and it may be admitted into families without swelling the statistics of lunacy in the least degree. At the same time, its mirthful and side-splitting attributes in English ears are, it is believed, completely and perfectly preserved.

The public is respectfully warned that this method is intended for foreign use only; it is fully protected in this country by patent, and any infringement will be punished with the utmost rigor of the law. A few rights are for sale, however, and may be had by Mr. Eli Perkins, or any other needy and deserving humorist, at a merely nominal figure, upon application to the publisher.

A few practical illustrations of the workings of this new method are given below.

One day, while Film was playing the hose upon the grass-plot in front of his house, his neighbor Filter, a notorious liar, passed by, and accidentally received the stream full in the face. A mutual friend who happened to be by thereupon remarked:

"I say, Film, do you know that while you were playing upon that mendacious creature you reminded me of Apollo?"

"Why?" inquired Film, feeling immensely flattered.

"Because," replied his friend: "you were ———."

On another occasion Film chanced to be crossing the street in the company of the same friend just as an explosion of steam took place, and both were blown unanimously into the air, accompanied by a poor frightened lark that happened to be flying over the spot at the time of the accident. As the three rose swiftly into the ambient ether, Film's friend observed:

"I see you are on the road to health, wealth and wisdom, old man."

"How so?" queried Film, looking dubiously upward at the poor lark which was ascending with them.

"Why, you are keeping such excellent hours. Are you not ———?"

It was not long, however, before Film got even with him. One day the friend, who happened to be a surgeon, was performing an autopsy upon the body of a deceased acquaintance, when Film happened into the room.

"Fie!" said Film: "I never would have believed you could be so rude."

"Rude—why?" rejoined the friend, as he made a long cut down the median line of his ex-acquaintance the cadaver.

"Because," cried Film, triumphantly: "you are deliberately ———."

The reader will have no difficulty in filling in the appropriate puns.

The novelty of the invention lies wholly in the discovery of this remarkable capacity, hitherto quite unsuspected by many English writers, on the part of the reader.

F. E. CHASE.

# PUCK'S RURAL LOCALETES.

FOR THE BENEFIT OF PATENT-INSIDES.

[These notices will be found thoroughly trustworthy, and may be safely used by any country weekly.]

Comical Brown is a roarer.

Griffin Harris has sold two of his dry cows.

Comical Brown at the School-house, next Monday night.

The South Framingham folks are holding a fair in the School-house this week.

If you want to laugh and grow fat, go to Comical Brown's show at the School-house next Monday night.

The West Dalton folks are slow in paying up their subscriptions this year. Best settle up before we publish names!

There has been trouble in the choir of the Centreville Methodist Church lately. Too much of the Perkins family, some say.

Don't forget to take in Comical Brown's entertainment at the School-house next Monday night. It will be a rare treat for every one.

Chester Woodruff says he can chop more hickory-wood in a day than any man in the county. Let's hear from the Larrabee boys!

Lisha Perkins, who graduated from the Academy last Fall, is schooling it in Centreville Hollow. Lisha is a chip of the old block.

Comical Brown has a lot of brand-new jokes this season. The tickets for his entertainment at the School-house on Monday night are going off like hot-cakes.

Silas Deuzenberry, of Wilbraham Centre, has sawed ten cords of wood since the last day of April. Silas is eighty-four years of age, and is as hale and hearty as they make 'em.

While Deacon Podger's boys were hunting muskrats along the Middleville Creek last Friday, they found and killed a black snake that measured four feet in length. The Deacon called on us Saturday morning and paid his subscription.

We haven't tasted anything this year equal to the doughnuts Mrs. Pillings laid on our table when she called to order the printing for the Baptist Fair. We understand that Mrs. Pillings has sent a liberal panful of these toothsome dainties to the Fair.

Mr. William Spillkins, of New York, is in town, the guest of Dr. Swilton. Mr. Spillkins is a young gentleman of talent, and is making himself agreeable to the ladies of the town. He will attend the picnic of the Methodist Church next Friday.

## Answers for the Anxious.

Rejected articles are all chewed up  
By PUCK's new-bought Assyrian Pup.

K. O.—O. K.

HASELTINE.—She makes no bets upon the Mets.

W. H.—To adopt your own style, puns on "wether" are ewed up.

BEATRICE.—We accept your blandishments; but we decline your poem.

W. J. P.—The artist to whom we handed your sketches is slowly recovering.

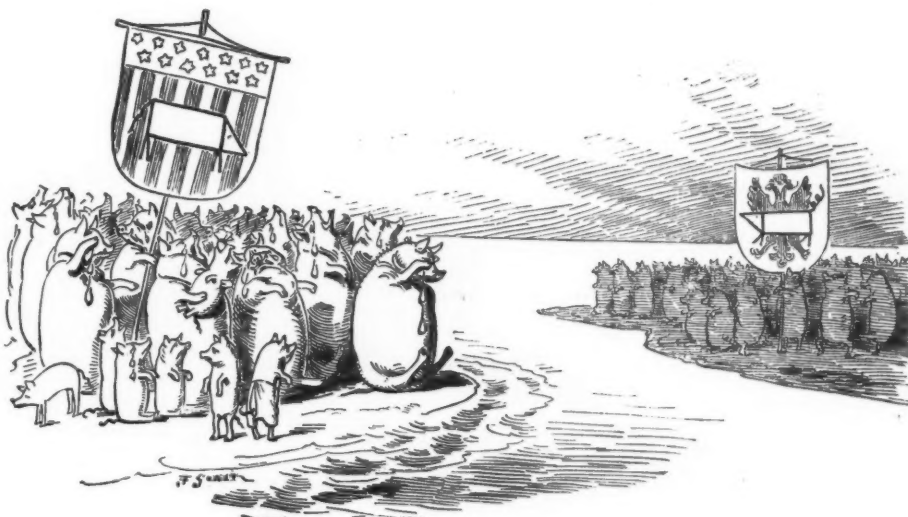
J. F. G.—The idea is all right; but you haven't made much of it. It wants more training and handling to make a hit in the humorous ring. And, tell us, gentle shepherd, tell us why you write on both sides of the paper.

PRINCETON.—You seem not to have been thoroughly hazed. You ought to leave college and go to work in an iron-foundry, acting as buffer for the trip-hammer. That might knock some of the poetry out of you.

W. P. M.—Yes, dear boy, the cities of New York and Brooklyn will grow small by degrees and beautifully less "when they become a-bridged." But our opportunities for filling this paper must become very much abridged before we care to accept that style of humor, even by the bunch.

IRENE ALEXANDRINA.—No, we don't want any correspondence from Vassar College. If we did, we should certainly call on you. But if we were to attempt to print

## THE PLAIN OF THE PORKERS.



### AMERICA TO GERMANY.

O ye pigs of Deutschland, O our hearts' own brothers,  
Weeping we lament ye, separate forever,  
Separate by edict of the tyrant Bismarck,  
Unappreciative.

Never more to mingle mutual trichinae,  
Nor to blend in common in the Teuton stomach,  
Yearningly and lonely, each shall fill his mission  
Parted by the ocean.

Never more to meet in sympathetic rashers  
On the ample table of the sons of Herrmann,  
Never more our knuckles shall in friendly contact  
Lightly touch each other.

O ye pigs of Deutschland, O our hearts' own brothers,  
Weeping we lament ye, but you bet your basement  
Kreutzer we can furnish this enlightened country  
With its own trichinae.

the society news of Vassar, our sorts of *i*s and *e*s would give out before we had recorded the doings of half the Mamies and Luties in the establishment.

## PUCK AT THE PLAY-HOUSE.

Haverly's Mastodon Minstrels are just where one might expect them to be, at HAVERLY'S BROOKLYN THEATRE, with the natural result. Rejoicings for the coming opening of the great bridge have thus begun. At the FIFTH AVENUE THEATRE, Mlle. Etelka Borry is giving her interpretations of the characters of *Camille* and *Adrienne*, in the well-known dramas. "The Professor" has met with its usual success at HAVERLY'S THEATRE. It has withstood the shafts of serious criticism, and is everywhere received with manifestations of delight; and what more can be demanded of an alleged comedy?

"The Cape Mail" and "The Snowball," now being played at WALLACK'S, do not call for any particular notice. Mr. Clement Scott claims to be the author of one, while Mr. Sydney Grundy pleads guilty to the other. Where the original French authors come in is not stated. Further novelties are announced, and we are glad of it. Callender's Consolidated Spectacular Minstrels have found their way to the COSMOPOLITAN THEATRE. There are sixty of them, and, according to the advertisements, they are all "spectacularly colored." Neil Burgess is styled the Jumbo of the arena, owing to his success in "Vim," at TONY PASTOR'S FOURTEENTH STREET THEATRE. Although "Caste" has proved a great attraction at the BIJOU OPERA HOUSE, it has had to be withdrawn in favor of Alberry's "Two Roses," which is performed by Mr. Pitt's strong company with as much regard to scenic effect and correctness of detail as was displayed in the former piece. Maggie Mitchell still reigns supreme at the GRAND OPERA HOUSE, and is ringing the changes on "Jane Eyre," "Little Savage," "Fanchon," and "Pearl of Savoy."

"The Princess of Trébizonde" was produced at the CASINO on Saturday night by the McCaull Comic Opera Company, which includes Lillian Russell, Laura Joyce, Madeline Lucette, John Howson and Digby Bell. Last night Balfe's "Satanella" was sung at HENDERSON'S STANDARD THEATRE. We are informed that the company intends to be to English opera what Mr. Abbey is to be to Italian opera. We hope it may be able to carry out its ideas to their fullest extent.

The last act of the present management of the UNION SQUARE THEATRE has been the arrangement for the appearance of a London actress of great repute in "the little village"—Miss Helen Barry—who will be seen next Monday in a play by Tom Taylor, called "Arkwright's Wife." This is a drama of the emotional-domestic order, in which Miss Barry has scored a great success on the other side.

## A SPRING SKETCH.

Down—  
Town

The airy maiden walks,  
And to herself she talks  
Of the fashions of the spring  
And all that sort of thing.

She is happy as the day is long, long, long;  
And her hat is full of flowers  
As the spring is full of showers,  
And her brain 's overflowing with song, song, song.

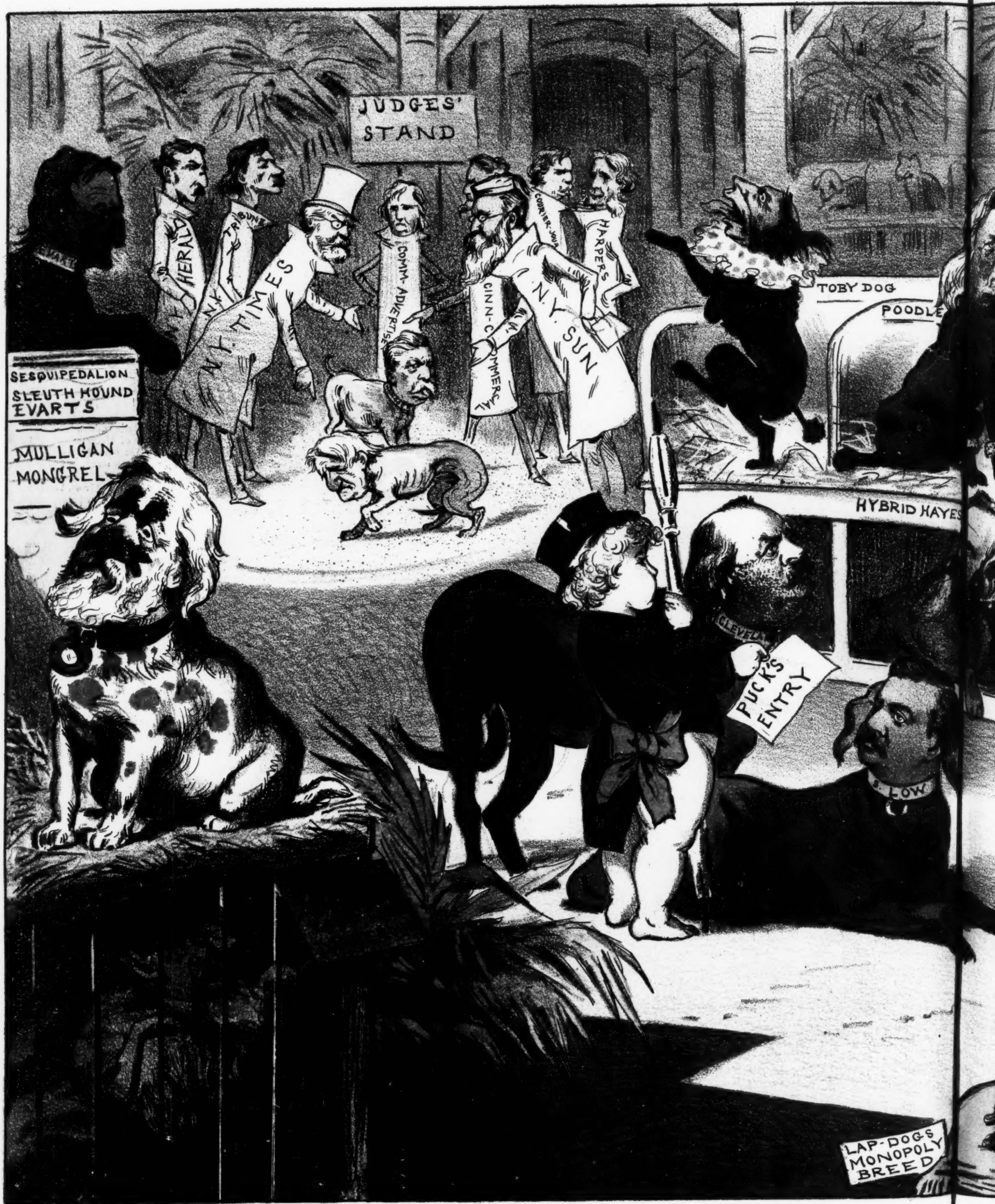
As she trips  
Down the street,  
Her lips  
Do repeat

The half-forgotten wordlets of a song, song, song;  
And she stops  
All her hops,  
All her light and airy hops,  
And gazes on the bonnets in the shops, shops, shops.

And she looks upon the gloves,  
And she says that they are loves;  
And she sees the parasols red and yellow,  
And the artificial flowers bright and mellow.  
And her soul doth career  
In a rosy fairy sphere:  
She 's as happy,  
She 's as happy  
As the day is long.

But her soul is now repining,  
For it is the hour of dining,  
And her mind is on the dream  
For a plate of ice-cream  
To alleviate her hunger, and to make her features beam  
With a strangely sweet delight.  
And then she 'll take her flight,  
In manner very fleet,  
To 37th Street,  
Where she lives in a flat;  
And there she 'll anxiously wait  
For McGregor Wm. Tate,  
Who this afternoon will take her to the mat., mat., mat.

In this age of the application of "whitewash" to traditional heroes and heroines with shady characters, the production of "Helen of Troy," a poem by A. Lang, ought not to cause surprise. It proves that Mr. Lang is a classical scholar, and we have also received the assurance of Mr. V. Hugo Dusenbury that Mr. Lang is a professional poet of high standing. Messrs. Charles Scribner's Sons are the publishers.





ION DOG-SHOW.

## AN OPEN LETTER TO GOVERNOR BUTLER.



PUCK MAKES HIM AN OFFER.

General—Come on the staff of PUCK. We are ever on the lookout for funny men, and you are the funniest man we know. We always gave you credit for the possession of a certain amount of humor, but never for a moment did we think that you had such enormous reserves to fall back on. All that was necessary to develop it was the Governorship of Massachusetts, and it has been developed in a manner exceeding our wildest dreams. Of course, in making an offer of this kind, we have been guided by your actions and public utterances, and they offer so many excellent points for comment that we scarcely know which ones to point out in order to prove to you how funny you are, and why we are anxious to secure your services on this paper.

Perhaps your veto of the bill to extend the charter of the Ocean Terminal Railway Dock and Elevator Company is as strong evidence as anything else of your playful fancy for odd conceits and your wild, wise and grotesque combination of ideas. We don't think that we can better justify ourselves in offering you a position on Puck than in publishing an extract from this veto:

As an example of the necessity for a searching examination, the considerations of exigency in the case of that bill extended to an investigation of the religious characters of the Emperors of Rome in the third century. With all the care and attention the Legislature had bestowed upon that investigation, however, neither branch seems to have discovered the important fact bearing upon the effect of holding land in mortmain; that Philip, the

Arabian, was the Christian Emperor of Rome from the year of our Lord 244 to 249, which would have been discovered, no doubt, if the demands of the public service would have permitted sufficient time to have referred to the letters of Origen and the writings of Eusebius and Jerome, wherein Philip is alleged to be highly honored for his adherence to Christianity, and is styled as one "*qui primus de regibus Romanus Christianus fuit*." In the necessary haste, the Senate was probably misled by looking after a Christian empire which was established in the fourth century, and not the Christian Emperor who reigned in the third century.

Poor pottering old Pope said that wit was nothing more than things that everybody had thought of, but never expressed so well before. Now, everybody in Massachusetts had thought of Philip, the Arabian, and the writings of Eusebius and Jerome, the law of mortmain, but had never had them brought to their very doors as you have brought them. You have put into your State-papers the culture of the State, and aimed a deadly blow at prosaic documents. This is why we want you with us. Come, beneficent and brilliant Ben, and name your own price.

PUCK.



HERE IS THE SKELETON UPON WHICH TO CONSTRUCT A JOKE:

In the United States there are three factories which consume two millions of eggs every year. These eggs are used in the manufacture of the paper used by photographers. Where the average person has one picture taken, an actor has ten, and eggs are thrown at actors. These facts may be evolved into a joke, and launched at any time of the year.

## THE POSTAL SERVICE.

Received my commission as Post-Master at Mud-Cum-Slush P. O., Virginia. Imposing document. Big yellow seal; signature of P. M. General. Received also from predecessor in office blanks, stamps and outfit generally, item: his blessing. "Thanks for nothing, all the same." Swear in assistant. Nice young man, who has been in the business before.

Read book of "Postal Laws and Regulations," also "Monthly Guide," furnished gratis to Post-Masters. As mine is a fourth-class office, the lowest known grade, (so at least I am bluntly informed by these books,) I am not entitled to post-marking stamps furnished from Department. Decide to buy one. Find a bewildering list advertised in "Guide." Select one. Rubber-stamps, bottle of ink, etc., must send seventy-five cents in stamps with order, guarantee of good faith, etc.; price, \$3.00.

Send. Day after receive from P. O. Dept. post-marking stamp and box of type. Am surprised. Demand explanation from my Experienced Assistant. E. A. does not understand it at all. Hunt all through old "Guides." Find that the U. S., in its clemency, has lately made an appropriation for the purpose of furnishing these things to fourth-class offices.

Had I known this sooner—but no matter. Stamp-house sends postal saying that Government will not allow ink to go through the mails, and will therefore send ink-powders. Two days later P. O. Dept. sends me tin of stamping-ink, pad, etc. This strikes me as inkconsistent. [True Puck joke—M. Lemon regime.]

More mystery! Look into the "P. L. and R.," and incidentally make the alarming discovery that the Department does not allow the use of rubber-stamps; only one particular kind of ink. Nor does it allow a Post-Master to use stamps in payment of a bill, of any amount whatever.

This seems to have me everywhere. Guilty on every count of the indictment.

Alas! too late! They come—rubber-stamps, ink-powders, bill and everything. Taking up my faithful "Guide," I find that, in the face of all these Government edicts, all the rubber-stamp men are advertising as cheerfully as ever. This leaves me in a condition bordering on vertiginosity—if the word will connect.

But what is done is done; and, fully impressed with the dignity of my office, I humbly turn to my faithful "P. L. and R." for more instruction, and meet this ukase:

"The figures of the dating-stamp must be adjusted every day; and as soon as this has been done, a clear impression must be made in a book specially provided for the purpose. Otherwise, as usual. Anathema sit."

Now, I took this office January 1st; the dater straggled along to this P. O. on the 13th of February; ink and pad three days later. Of course I can amuse myself, and ink my fingers, some evening, by setting up type and making the impressions in the book from the 1st of January. But would this be right? And would the moral and natural laws continue to move concurrently, as usual, if I did so?

These are the questions with which I am digladiating. Then the penalties for all breaches of discipline (trousers the small boy is licked in—*Morning Journal* joke) make me shiver. Fines and imprisonments are scattered around until the "P. L. and R." read like the English commination service, or the curse of Erulphus. I also observe that the imperative mood is the only grammatical business recognized by the P. O. Dept., while P. M.s are ordered to cultivate and exhibit a "spirit of accommodation."

I also note with terror that nearly all these Draconian laws fall with merciless severity upon the luckless fourth-class officers. I believe I shall resign.

Finally my eye, wearied with horrors, falls

## PROBABLE EFFECT OF HAVING A DUDE PRESIDENT.



PRESIDENT ARTHUR IS VERY FASTIDIOUS ABOUT HIS CLOTHES, AND IS ONE OF THE BEST-DRESSED MEN IN THE COUNTRY.—*Daily Paper*.

upon this icy "order," gelid with brutal indifference:

"The P. M. G. has no authority to change the law respecting compensation of P. M.s. \* \* Claims for compensation alleged to be due P. M.s because not readjusted from time to time are not recognized by this Department as valid; and no advice can be given as to the presentation or prosecution thereof." \* \* \*

I have not seen anything done in this spirit since I was ten years old, and a playmate of the same tender age, after snowballing me with snow-ice, fled from my just wrath to the safe shelter of his mother.

I shall certainly resign.

Tyrants are always cowards, (this, by-the-way, is as untrue as are most proverbs; but it will do for my present purpose,) so I am delighted to see that the Department is awfully afraid of the small-pox. The regulations on this point rise to real beauty and pathos, and you are especially ordered (of course) to get virus from a "healthy calf." \* \* \*

I shall resign—I said so before—but I will do it with method. I have just received my February "Guide," and I find on the 29th page the following ruling:

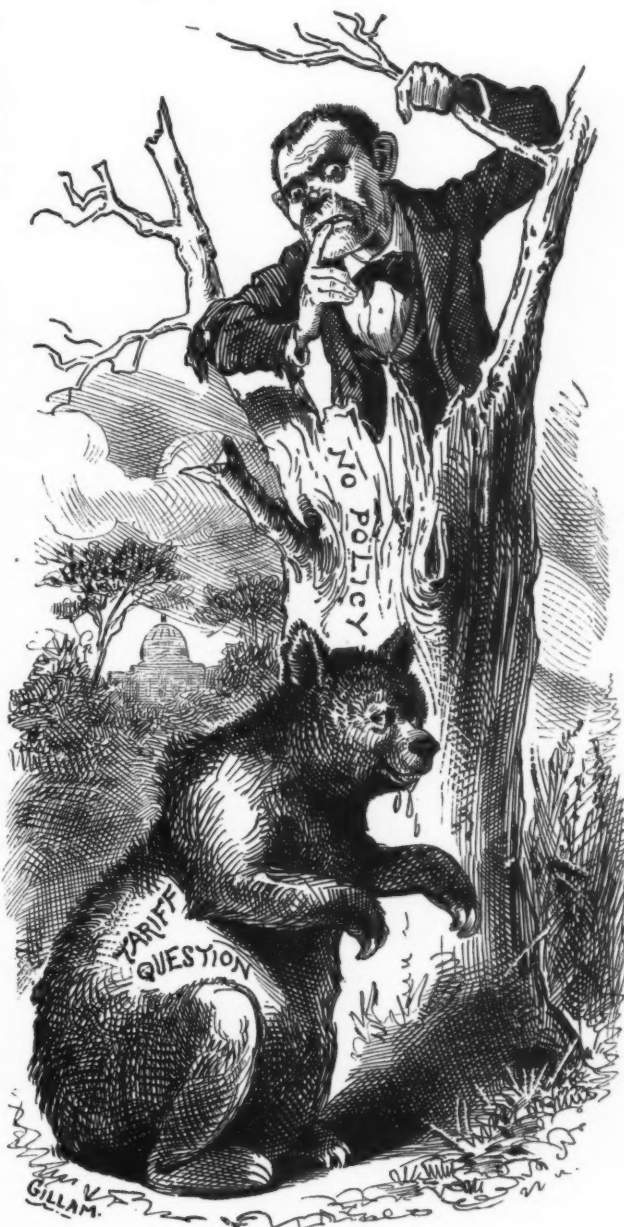
"SECTION 1127. Upon any package of fourth-class matter the following notice may be printed: Notice to P. M.s. The inclosed package contains sensitive photographic dry plates \* \* \* which will be damaged unless examined under a ruby light, etc. \* \* \* Upon application of party (wretched, but usual Government style,) addressed, the Post-Master will permit such party to provide for the P.-M.'s use a ruby lamp for examination." \* \* \*

This settles it. A ruby lamp! This is really princely. I hope it will be genuine. All is not Gould that glitters, (old joke, di-cesnolaed,) but I do hope it will be genuine; and then I shall resign, taking my lamp with me. \* \* \*

Suppose it should be merely a switchman's red-light! I have no confidence in this Government.

G. la T.

## DEMOCRACY'S DILEMMA.



DEMOCRACY:—"If I TACKLE IT, IT WILL GET THE BETTER OF ME, AND IF I DON'T I SHALL STARVE!"

"How does a man keep warm at the North Pole?" asked one of the little Sandpipers, as he came home from school the other night.

"I suppose," said his father, grimly glancing toward the kitchen: "that he marries one of your grandfather's daughters before he goes up there."

"And even then," said a shrill female voice from the kitchen: "he doesn't always have sense enough to go there."

The boy didn't exactly understand the explanation and its commentary, and he wasn't old enough to know just what had happened; but somehow he felt it would be pleasanter and safer for him to play on the roof of the house for a little while.—*Burlington Hawkeye.*

DELAWARE people are going to have good circuses, or find out the reason why they can't. Mr. O'Brien's circus recently visited Wilmington and was mobbed, the baby-elephant was tarred and feathered, and the consumptive giraffe shot so full of holes that his skin wouldn't hold his principles. Now, if Dr. Talmage could only be induced to go to Wilmington, and—but, pshaw! he won't go, and that ends it.—*Life.*

THE Governor of Wisconsin says his State has trees enough, and refuses to appoint an Arbor Day. If that Governor ever finds himself in the middle of a treeless field, with a mad bull as his only companion, he will change his mind.—*Philadelphia News.*

DURING the winter we feel that we can hold our own pretty well as an average liar; but, now that the circus-bill is beginning to adorn the wall, we feel our utter insignificance.—*Evansville Argus.*

MR. TILDEN's political sponsors are endeavoring to make him answer in the affirmative Job's inquiry: "If a man die, shall he live again?"—*Lowell Courier.*

AN amateur poetess anxiously wails: "Oh, where can I find rest?" Get a position as saleswoman in a store that doesn't advertise, darling.—*New York Commercial Advertiser.*

A NEW trick of thieves to get possession of a traveler's baggage is to borrow a baggage-check of a man in a passenger-car for the purpose of opening the catch of a seat, so the seat can be turned over. The unsuspecting traveler lends the check, and the borrower fools around the seat with it, and hands back another one in its place; and the owner of the check never knows that he has been fooled until he gets to his destination and goes after his trunk, when he finds the other man has got it.—*Peck's Sun.*

"SEE here, sir!" exclaimed a Philadelphia grocer, bristling up with righteous indignation, as the milkman made his morning call: "I should just like you to explain how the chalk and white clay that I found in the bottom of my coffee-cup this morning got there."

"Don't know, I'm sure," answered the milkman: "unless you sweetened your coffee with the same kind of sugar that you sold me yesterday."—*Philadelphia News.*

DID you ever think what you would do if you had Vanderbilt's income?—*Norristown Register.* Well, no; but we have often wondered what Vanderbilt would do if he had our income.—*Philadelphia News.*

THE agonies of house-cleaning will soon be followed by the delights of amateur gardening, and the patient husband will homeward plod his weary way, with his pockets filled with seeds, his arms with agricultural implements, his hair with hay-seed and his heart with heaviness.—*New York Commercial Advertiser.*

WILLIAM M. EVARTS will make a speech at the opening of the Brooklyn Bridge. If the bridge is strong enough to bear one of Mr. Evarts's speeches, the trustees will not refuse another offer of \$5,000 from Barnum for permission to allow Jumbo to cross the structure.—*Norristown Herald.*

A GERMAN professor thinks that slates lead to short-sightedness in school-children. A saloon-keeper down-town thinks slates similarly affect some of his customers.—*Norristown Herald.*

A BREAD famine is threatened in Vienna. This comes of scattering the Vienna bakeries all over the inhabitable globe.—*Boston Transcript.*

A YALE student swallowed his diamond pin, and is ninety-nine cents out of pocket thereby.—*Norristown Herald.*

"We want your custom, not your money," advertises a St. Louis firm. The business men of St. Louis have large hearts as well as large feet.—*Courier-Journal.*

It's astonishing how quick the Chinese take to civilized ways. Somebody organized a Chinese base-ball club in Philadelphia, and the first day they whopped the umpire.—*Boston Post.*

CASTORIA.  
When the milk curdles, baby will cry,  
When fever sets in, baby may die,  
When baby has pains at dead of night,  
Household alarm, father in a plight;  
Then good mothers learn without delay  
That CASTORIA cures by night and day.

ROSS'S ROYAL BELFAST GINGER ALE.  
Sole Manufactory: Belfast, Ireland.

Itching Piles speedily pass away by the gentle influence of the Swayne's Ointment.

Now Ready:

"PICKINGS FROM PUCK."

64 Pages, PUCK Size.

Over 300 Illustrations.

Price, Twenty-five Cents.

A CYCLONE OF POPULARITY has welcomed the introduction of FAFENSCHER'S spring style of Gentlemen's hats, which for artistic beauty of design and acknowledged excellence has never been excelled. Make your purchase at the favorite salesroom, 118 Nassau St.

## ON THE PLAINS

### CHOLERA!!

### BAD WATER!!

### EXHAUSTION!!

**S**HORT, SHARP and **D**ECISIVE are the attacks of Cholera and severe Cramps, and the trouble requires like treatment.

In TRAVELING, a man is oftentimes tied up in a bow-knot in a few minutes, and before he knows it, by Cramp. If he has a bottle of Brown's Ginger (THE GENUINE) with him, he can easily be made as comfortable as he desires by taking a dose or so in HOT water. Remember! hot water should be used, if possible, to produce prompt effect.

**REMEMBER!! BROWN'S GINGER**, the Genuine, is protected by the Steel Engraved Label, U. S. Internal Revenue Stamp, and new additional Trade Mark in Red, White and Black.

**PHILADELPHIA,  
FREDERICK BROWN.**

## WATCHES

for the Million.

The largest assortment in the World from the smallest to the largest size in Solid Gold, Silver, and Nickel Cases, from \$6 to \$150—all reliable and each fully warranted. Chains, Rings, Lace Pins, Earrings, Bangle Bracelets, Cuff Buttons, Studs, etc., at prices in reach of all. Also, bargains in Diamonds.

An article of Jewelry is the most suitable gift for a lady or gentleman, and this is the best place to buy it.

**PACHTMANN & MOELICH,**

Price list free. 363 Canal Street, New York.

## CANDY

Address

**C. F. GUNTHER, Confectioner,**  
78 Madison St., Chicago.

## AGENTS

can now grasp a fortune. Outfit worth \$10 free. Address E. G. RIDEOUT & CO., 19 Barclay St., N. Y.

**\$72 A WEEK.** \$12 a day at home easily made. Costly outfit free. Address, TRUX & Co., Augusta, Maine.

## SPENCERIAN STEEL PENS.

A CHICAGO physician undertook to explain to his little daughter the difference between the two schools of medicine. He reflected for some time as to how he should express it in the simplest and most intelligible way. Finally he informed her that the difference consisted in this: That homoeopathy meant small quantities and allopathy meant large quantities. His daughter, catching the idea, promptly exclaimed:

"Then I know what old Mrs. Parker meant when she said sister Mary was out of proportion. She's got a homoeopathic nose and allopathic feet."—*Brooklyn Eagle.*

**Angostura Bitters** are the best remedy for removing indigestion and all diseases originating from the digestive organs. Beware of counterfeits. Ask your grocer or druggist for the genuine article, manufactured by Dr. J. G. B. Siegert & Sons.

### HIGH LIFE MARRIAGE.

Cavalier nice, spirited, will marry a very nice young girl, having great dowry. Photograph send: "Mari" postrest. Budapest.

### Messrs.

**JAMES McCREERY & CO.** have transferred from their wholesale warehouses to retail counters their reserve stock of **Black and Colored Satin Merveilleux and Levantine.**

The qualities formerly sold at 1.75 and 2.50 will be reduced to 1.25 and 1.50 respectively.

**JAMES McCREERY & CO.**  
Broadway, cor. 11th St.



**Geo. B. Cluett, Bro. & Co.'s  
LATEST CROWN COLLAR,**

HEIGHT IN FRONT, 2 1/4.  
HEIGHT IN BACK, 1 1/4.

SOLD BY LEADING DEALERS.



**CRANDALL & CO.,**  
569 3d Avenue, near 37th St.  
Established over 40 years.

Centennial and other awards. Latest styles Baby Carriages, in cane, reed, and wood, \$5 to \$50, warranted. Largest variety. Also Velocipedes, Propellers, Doll Carriages, and Boys' Wagons. Goods shipped C. O. D. anywhere. Wholesale and retail. Send for descriptive circular. Cut this out.

OPEN EVENINGS.

Illus. Catalogue, 150 pages, Photo. and Lecture, 10c.

**MAGIC LANTERNS \$5**  
WITH VIEWS.

MAGIC LANTERNS & SLIDES Wanted.  
Optical and Musical Wonder Catalogue FREE.  
THEO. J. HARBACH, 809 Filbert St., Phila., Pa.

\$66 a week in your own town. Terms and \$5 outfit free. Address H. HALLITT & Co., Portland, Maine.

**A. WEIDMANN & CO.,**

306 BROADWAY,

Cor. Duane Street, NEW YORK.

Importers and Manufacturers of

**TOYS, FIREWORKS,**

Masks, Gold and Silver Trimmings, Spangles and other Material for Costumes, etc.

In 20 Numbers, of superior English make, suited to every style of writing. A Sample of each for trial, by mail, on receipt of 25 Cents. Ask your Stationer for the **SPENCERIAN PENS.**  
**IVISON, BLAKEMAN, TAYLOR & CO., New York.**



"I owe my  
Restoration  
to Health  
and Beauty  
to the  
CUTICURA  
REMEDIES."

Testimonial of a Boston lady.

**DISFIGURING Humors, Humiliating Eruptions, Itching Torsures, Scrofula, Salt Rheum, and Infantile Humors cured by the CUTICURA REMEDIES.**

**CUTICURA RESOLVENT**, the new blood purifier, cleanses the blood and perspiration of impurities and poisonous elements, and thus removes the cause.

**CUTICURA**, the great Skin Cure, instantly allays Itching and Inflammation, clears the Skin and Scalp, heals Ulcers and Sores, and restores the Hair.

**CUTICURA SOAP**, an exquisite Skin Beautifier and Toilet Requisite, prepared from CUTICURA, is indispensable in treating Skin Diseases, Baby Humors, Skin Blemishes, Sunburn, and Greasy Skin.

**CUTICURA REMEDIES** are absolutely pure, and the only infallible Blood Purifiers and Skin Beautifiers.

Sold everywhere. Price, Cuticura, 50 cents; Soap, 25 cents; Resolvent, \$1. **POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CO., BOSTON, MASS.**



### COLUMBIA BICYCLES.

Thousands in daily use by doctors, lawyers, ministers, editors, merchants, &c., &c. Send 3c. stamp for elegantly illustrated 36-page catalogue to

**THE POPE MFG. CO.,**  
375 Washington St., Boston, Mass.  
NEW YORK RIDING-SCHOOL, 214 E. 34th St.

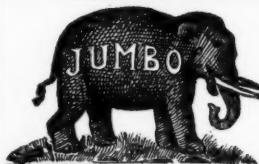


### AMERICAN STANDARD

**BILLIARD AND POOL TABLES,**

New and Second-hand, at Low prices and on easy terms.

Warerooms: 900 BROADWAY, Corner 20th Street, N. Y.



Billiard and Pool Balls,  
**CHECKS,**  
MARTINGALE RINGS,  
**BRUSHES,**  
MIRRORS and COMBS,

AT THE  
**WELLING  
COMP. IVORY MFG. CO.**  
251 Centre St.  
Send for the Jumbo Catalogue.

GOLD MEDAL, PARIS, 1878.

### BAKER'S

## CHOCOLATES

Baker's Premium Chocolate, the best preparation of plain chocolate for family use.—Baker's Breakfast Cocoa, from which the excess of oil has been removed, easily digested and admirably adapted for invalids.—Baker's Vanilla Chocolate, as a drink or eaten as confectionery is a delicious article; highly recommended by tourists.—Baker's Broma, invaluable as a diet for children.—German Sweet Chocolate, a most excellent article for families.

Sold by Grocers everywhere.  
**W. BAKER & CO.,**  
Dorchester, Mass.



**40** New and Beautiful **CHROMO CARDS**, name in New Type, and an ELEGANT 48 page, Gilt Bound **FLORAL AUTOGRAPH ALBUM**, all for 15cts. **SNOW & CO., Meriden, Conn.**

**50** All New Enameled Gold and Floral Chromo Cards, name on, 10c. **W. H. CARD WORKS, West Haven, Ct.**

## A Voice From the People.

### THE GREATEST CURATIVE SUCCESS OF THE AGE.

No medicine introduced to the public has ever met with the success accorded to Hop Bitters. It stands today the best known curative article in the world. Its marvellous renown is not due to the advertising it has received. It is famous by reason of its inherent virtues. It does all that is claimed for it. It is the most powerful, speedy and effective agent known for the building up of debilitated systems and general family medicine.

Winston, Forsythe Co., N. C., March 15, 1880.

Gents—I desire to express to you my thanks for your wonderful Hop Bitters. I was troubled with Dyspepsia for five years previous to commencing the use of your Hop Bitters some six months ago. My cure has been wonderful. I am pastor of the First Methodist Church of this place, and my whole congregation can testify to the great virtue of your bitters.

Very respectfully,

REV. H. FREDER.

Rochester, N. Y., March 11, 1880.

Hop Bitters Co.—Please accept our grateful acknowledgement for the Hop Bitters you were so kind to donate, and which were such a benefit to us. We are so built up with it we feel young again.

OLD LADIES OF THE HOME OF THE FRIENDLESS.

Delevan, Wis., Sept. 24, 1880.

Gents—I have taken not quite one bottle of the Hop Bitters. I was a feeble old man of 78 when I got it. To-day I am as active and feel as well as I did at 30. I see a great many that need such a medicine.

D. ROYCE.

Monroe, Mich., Sept. 25, 1875.

Sirs—I have been taking Hop Bitters for inflammation of the kidneys and bladder; it has done for me what four doctors failed to do—cured me. The effect of the Bitters seemed like magic.

W. L. CARTER.

If you have a sick friend, whose life is a burden, one bottle of Hop Bitters will restore that friend to perfect health and happiness.

Bradford, Pa., May 8, 1881.

"It has cured me of several diseases, such as nervousness, sickness at the stomach, monthly troubles, &c. I have not seen a sick day since I took Hop Bitters.

MRS. FANNIE GREEN.

Evansville, Wis., June 24, 1882.

Gentlemen—No medicine has had one-half the sale here and given such universal satisfaction as your Hop Bitters have. We take pleasure in speaking for their welfare, as every one who tries them is well satisfied with their results. Several such remarkable cures have been made with them here that there are a number of earnest workers in the Hop Bitters cause. One person gained eleven pounds from taking only a few bottles.

SMITH & IDE.

Bay City, Mich., Feb. 3, 1880.

Hop Bitters Company—I think it my duty to send you a recommendation for the benefit of any person wishing to know whether Hop Bitters are good or not. I know they are good for general debility and indigestion; strengthen the nervous system and make new life. I recommend my patients to use them.

DR. A. PLATT, Treator of Chronic Diseases.

Superior, Wis., Jan., 1880.

I heard in my neighborhood that your Hop Bitters was doing such a great deal of good among the sick and afflicted with most every kind of disease, and as I had been troubled for fifteen years with neuralgia and all kinds of rheumatic complaints and kidney trouble, I took one bottle according to directions. It at once did me a great deal of good, and I used four bottles more. I am an old man, but am now as well as I can wish. There are seven or eight families in our place using Hop Bitters for their family medicine, and are so well satisfied with it they will use no other. One lady here who has been bedridden for years, is well and doing her work from the use of three bottles.

LEONARD WHITEBCK.

### What it Did for an Old Lady.

Coshockton Station, N. Y., Dec. 28, 1878.

Gents—A number of people had been using your Bitters here, and with marked effect. A lady of over seventy years had been sick for the past ten years; she had not been able to be around. Six months ago she was helpless. Her old remedies or physicians being of no avail, I sent forty-five miles and got a bottle of Hop Bitters. It had such an effect on her that she was able to dress herself and walk about the house. After taking two bottles more she was able to take care of her own room and walk out to her neighbors', and has improved all the time since. My wife and children also have derived great benefit from their use.

W. B. HATHAWAY, Agt. U. S. Ex. Co.

### Anna Maria Krider, wife of Tobias K.

Chambersburg, July 25, 1875.

This is to let the people know that I, Anna Maria Krider, wife of Tobias, am now past seventy-four years of age. My health has been very bad for many years past. I was troubled with weakness, bad cough, dyspepsia, great debility and constipation of the bowels. I was so miserable I could eat nothing. I heard of Hop Bitters, and was resolved to try them. I have only used three bottles, and I feel wonderful good, well and strong again. My bowels are regular, my appetite good, and cough gone. I think it my duty to let the people know how bad I was and what the medicine has done for me, so they can cure themselves with it.

My wife was troubled for years with blotches, moth patches, freckles and pimples on her face, which nearly annoyed the life out of her. She spent many dollars on the thousand infallible (?) cures, with nothing but injurious effects. A lady friend, of Syracuse, N. Y., who had had similar experience and had been cured with Hop Bitters, induced her to try it. One bottle has made her

### BALLADE OF LIGHT HOUSEKEEPING.

'Tis a subtly sweet suggestive phrase,  
But the simple soul who is lured thereby  
Will make a sorrow for many days.  
In secret oft will he moan and cry,  
And vote the thing a tremendous lie;  
For it means, this phrase that sounds so fair,  
A world of trouble and toil and care,  
And a wild, distracting wish to go  
Away from it soon and anywhere:  
I speak of the things whereof I know.

It means all little transparent ways  
To hide away from the common eye  
The fact that your bread and butter stays  
In your desk; that you bake and boil and fry  
In a single dish. It means to try  
To hang your garments, the best you wear,  
In a folding-bed, that last despair  
Of honest souls; and, bitterest blow,  
It means a kitchen-parlor air:  
I speak of the things whereof I know.

It means to shrink 'neath the stern amaze  
Of the lordly butcher's and baker's eye,  
Apologizing in meek dispraise  
For your modest wants; to rave or sigh  
Over the fangs of the boughten pie.  
'Tis to pray a strong, heaven-reaching prayer  
For the meal a man pronounces "square,"  
And to be once more in life below,  
Free from that peace-destroying snare:  
I speak of the things whereof I know.

### ENVOY.

Ye who are tempted this life to share,  
Pause ere ye enter the tiger's lair;  
Consider the truth I fain would show,  
For with hand on heart I firmly swear  
I speak of the things whereof I know.  
—Carlotta Perry, in *Good Cheer*.

It is said that Thackeray never breakfasted until nine o'clock, although he arose four hours earlier. He must have lost his collar-button with reckless regularity.—*New York Commercial Advertiser*.

WHY is a deacon like a hat-band? Because he passes around the hat.—*Burlington Free Press*.

face as smooth, fair and soft as a child's and given her such health that it seems almost a miracle.

A MEMBER OF CANADIAN PARLIAMENT.

### Honest Old Tim.

Gorham, N. H., July 14, 1879.

Gents—Whoever you are, I don't know; but I feel grateful to you to know that in this world of adulterated medicines there is one compound that proves and does all it advertises to do, and more. Four years ago I had a slight shock of palsy, which unnerved me to such an extent that the least excitement would make me shake like the ague. Last May I was induced to try Hop Bitters. I used one bottle, but did not see any change; another did so change my nerves that they are now as steady as they ever were. It used to take both hands to write, but now my good right hand writes this. Now, if you continue to manufacture as honest and good an article as you do, you will accumulate an honest fortune, and confer the greatest blessing on your fellow-men that was ever conferred on mankind.

TIM BURCH.

### A Rich Lady's Experience.

I travelled all over Europe and other foreign countries at a cost of thousands of dollars in search of health, and found it not. I returned discouraged and disheartened, and was restored to real youthful health and spirits with less than two bottles of Hop Bitters. I hope others may profit by my experience and stay at home.

A LADY, Augusta, Me.

I had been sick and miserable so long, causing my husband so much trouble and expense, no one knowing what ailed me. I was so completely disheartened and discouraged that I got a bottle of Hop Bitters and used them unknown to my family. I soon began to improve and gained so fast that my husband and family thought it strange and unnatural; but when I told them what had helped me, they said, "Hurrah for Hop Bitters! Long may they prosper, for they have made mother well and us happy."

THE MOTHER.

My mother says that Hop Bitters is the only thing that will keep her from her old and severe attacks of paralysis and headache.—*Ed. Oswego Sun*.

Luddington, Mich., Feb. 2, 1880.

I have sold Hop Bitters for four years and there is no medicine that surpasses them for bilious attacks, kidney complaints and many diseases incident to this malarial climate.

H. T. ALEXANDER.

## JESSUP & CO.,

746 to 750 Broadway,

Corner of Astor Place,  
The leading house of the Metropolis for  
new styles in

MEN'S AND BOYS' CLOTHING,  
Either ready-made or to order.

## ELECTRIC LIGHT PORTRAITS.

FOTOGRAFS taken on the GROUND FLOOR

from MORNING until NIGHT, at

233 BROADWAY,

By ELECTRIC LIGHT.

Branch of  
W. KURTZ'S  
Madison Sq.  
Studio.

## KURTZ

Opposite  
New Post Office,  
Bet. Barclay  
and Park Place.

## ARNOLD, CONSTABLE & CO.

### SUMMER UNDERWEAR.

Finest Quality Manufactured.  
In Medium and Gauze silk, Lisle Thread,  
Balbriggan, Gauze Cashmere and Merino  
Undervests and Drawers.

### HIGH NOVELTIES

in Roman Striped French Lisle Thread  
Hose and Half Hose; also, Real Balbriggan  
in colors and with Silk Stripes,  
FOR LADIES AND GENTLEMEN.

BROADWAY and 19th St.  
NEW YORK.

### DRY GOODS

BY MAIL

Delivered in any part of the United States at  
Boston Prices. CATALOGUES SENT FREE, also when  
desired samples of Dress Goods, Silks, Woolens,  
from the largest and finest stock in this country.  
Write to

Jordan, Marsh & Co. (Boston,  
Mass.)

## ARNHEIM

THE TAILOR,

190 and 192 BOWERY, Cor SPRING ST.

### GREAT REDUCTION.

Elegant Trousers, made to measure, at \$4  
Fine Suits, " " " " " 16  
Overcoats, " " " " " 15

### STYLISH CUTTING.

Our only Branch Store in this City is at  
305 BROADWAY, corner Duane Street.

IF YOU ARE MARRIED, or contemplate taking this important step, we can send you information which you ought to know, and worth \$100. Our 16-page circular mailed free. Address OGILVIE & Co., 33 Rose Street, New York.

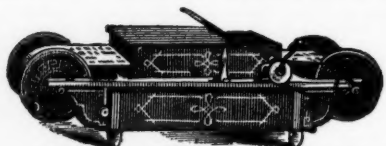
## OPIUM

MORPHINE HABIT.  
No pay till cured. Ten  
years established, 1,000  
cured. State case, Dr.  
Marsh, Quincy, Mich.

# DECKER BROTHERS' MATCHLESS PIANOS.

33 UNION SQUARE, N. Y.

## THE ORGUINETTE



IS THE MOST WONDERFUL MUSIC-PRODUCING INSTRUMENT IN THE WORLD.

IT PLAYS EVERYTHING—SACRED, SECULAR AND POPULAR!

IT IS A MARVEL OF CHEAPNESS, AND THE KING OF MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS!

Large Pipe Organs, Pianos and Reed Organs may all be seen operating mechanically as OrguINETTES, Musical Cabinets, and Cabinetos, at the most novel and interesting music warerooms in the world.

No. 831 Broadway,  
Between 12th and 13th Sts. NEW YORK.

THE MECHANICAL ORGUINETTE CO.  
Sole Manufacturers and Patentees. Send for Circular

## THE BRADLEY



## ROAD CART

Above illustration represents our No. 4 or Phantom Cart. We also make them with skeleton bodies, just the thing for jogging trotters or breaking colts. Our No. 3 1/2 or Single Park Cart is used very extensively by Gentlemen Drivers in speeding on the road or track, weighs 100 lbs., and as handsomely finished as the finest carriage.

FIVE STYLES weighing from 90 to 160 lbs.  
Prices from \$50 to \$80.

or First-Class in every respect, and everybody likes them.

Send for Illustrated Price List.

BRADLEY & CO. SYRACUSE, N. Y. ESTABLISHED 1832.

## NICOLL The Tailor,

620 BROADWAY,  
And Nos. 139 to 151 Bowery, New York.

BRANCH STORES IN ALL PRINCIPAL CITIES.

SPLENDID STOCK OF

IMPORTED AND DOMESTIC WOOLENS.

Pants to order..... \$5 to \$10

Suits to order..... \$20 to \$40

Samples and SELF-MEASUREMENT chart mailed on application.

## BOKER'S BITTERS

The Oldest and Best of all  
STOMACH BITTERS,  
AND AS FINE A CORDIAL AS EVER MADE.  
To be had in Quarts and Pints.  
L. FUNKE, JR., Sole Manufacturer and Proprietor.  
78 John Street, New York.

## JOSEPH GILLOTT'S STEEL PENS

SOLD BY ALL DEALERS THROUGHOUT THE WORLD.  
GOLD MEDAL PARIS EXPOSITION-1878.

DANIEL MULCAHEY, a young plumber of Cincinnati, who resides with his widowed mother, is exciting the attention of the medical profession of the city. His sleeping spells are said to be something remarkable. Three years ago he slept for eighteen hours, all efforts to awake him proving futile. A few months later he had a similar experience, the spell lasting for thirty hours. Once in every two months the attack returned, and the sleeping spells gradually increased in duration until in July, 1881, when he was asleep for two days and two nights, no action of experienced physicians affording relief. This disease must be prevalent among plumbers and be an explanation of the time it takes them to do work.—*Boston Post.*

"Slow and steady wins the race." Steadily, but not slowly, Kidney-Wort is distancing all competition for universal popularity and usefulness. This celebrated remedy can now be obtained in the usual dry vegetable form, or in liquid form.

## RIBBONS

8-Inch Failletine All Silk Sash Ribbons,  
95 Cents.

9-Inch Brocaded All Silk Sash Ribbons  
95 Cents.

## DUNCAN A. GRANT,

28 W. 23rd and 19 W. 22nd Street.

Samples by mail, if this paper is mentioned.

THE MOST POPULAR IN USE.  
Leading Nos.: 048, 14, 130, 333, 161.  
FOR SALE BY ALL STATIONERS.  
ESTERBROOK STEEL PEN CO.,  
Works, Camden, N. J. 26 John St., New York.

\$5 to \$20 per day at home. Samples worth \$5 free. Address  
STINSON & CO., Portland, Maine.

## SOHMER

PIANOS.  
PREFERRED BY LEADING ARTISTS.  
Salesroom: 149-155 E. 14th Street, N. Y.

## THE ANTI-STYLOGRAPH

(HEARSON'S PATENT, U.S.A., JAN. 10, 1882.)

A self-feeding reservoir pen, writes continuously with any ink and by means of a pen with ordinary nibs.

PENS TO REFILL,  
(Fine, Medium, or Broad Points),  
40c. PER BOX.

MAY  
BE CARRIED  
IN THE POCKET  
WITHOUT  
LEAKING  
AND IS  
READY FOR  
IMMEDIATE USE  
\$1.00

POCKET SIZE  
REQUIRES NO  
ADJUSTMENT  
FITTED WITH A NON-CORRODIBLE PEN.

Simple in construction and not liable to get out of order.

POCKET SIZE  
\$2.50

THE  
ORDINARY  
CHARACTERISTICS  
OF THE  
HAND-WRITING  
ARE  
ENTIRELY  
PRESERVED  
\$1.50

DESK SIZE  
PEN RENEWABLE  
AT PLEASURE

FITTED WITH  
PALLADIUM PEN  
(IRIDIUM-POINTED)  
Flexible as Steel, durable  
as Gold.  
\$3.00

SOLD BY ALL STATIONERS!

THOS. DE LA RUE & CO.  
MANUFACTURERS AND SOLE LICENSEES,  
LONDON, PARIS, AND NEW YORK.

KIDNEY AND all Urinary troubles quickly and safely cured with  
**DOCUTA SANDALWOOD.**  
Cures in seven days. Avoid injurious imitations; none but the Docuta genuine. Full directions. Price \$1.50; half boxes, 75 cents. All  
Druggists.

## \$40,000 IN PRESENTS GIVEN AWAY

The proprietors of the FARM, FIELD AND FIRESIDE, being desirous of having their already well-known and popular Agricultural and Family paper more widely circulated and introduced into houses where it is not already known, have determined to throw off all profit this year, and in addition use a portion of their capital for the sole purpose of increasing their circulation to 100,000 copies. After deciding to more extensively advertise than ever before, the following plan has been adopted by us.

## FOR 50 CENTS

We will enter your name on our subscription book and mail the FARM, FIELD AND FIRESIDE regularly to you for Six Months and immediately send a prize which will entitle the holder to one of the following Presents to be given away at our ANNUAL MIDSUMMER FESTIVAL.

## PARTIAL LIST OF PRESENTS TO BE GIVEN AWAY.

1 U. S. Government Bonds of \$1000.....	\$5000 00	1000 Pocket Silver Fruit Knives.....	\$1000 00
10 U. S. Greenbacks of \$500.....	\$5000 00	1000 Gent's Pocket Knives.....	1000 00
10 U. S. Greenbacks of \$100.....	1000 00	1000 U. S. Greenbacks of \$1 each.....	1000 00
1 Matched pair of Trotting Horses.....	1000 00	10 Gent's Gold Watches, English movement.....	800 00
1 Grand Square Piano.....	800 00	10 Ladies' " " American " ".....	800 00
1 Grand Cabinet Organ.....	200 00	20 Boys' Silver " ".....	200 00
1 Three-seat Rockaway.....	200 00	20 Solitaire Diamond Finger Rings.....	400 00
1 Silver Dinner Service.....	100 00	3 Patent Haystackers.....	1000 00
5 Top Buggies.....	1000 00	1 Normandy Work Horse.....	500 00
20 U. S. Greenbacks of \$50 each.....	1000 00	2500 Elegant Photograph Pictures.....	2500 00
1000 Photograph Albums \$3 each.....	3000 00	5 Raw Silk Parlor Suit Furniture.....	1000 00
2 Village Carts.....	200 00	1400 Gold Finger Rings, Ladies' Breast Pins, Gent's Scarf Pins, Lockets, Fans & Chains	
1 Pony Phaeton.....	100 00		

And \$2,925 other presents valued from \$5 cents to \$1.00, which makes a grand aggregation of 100,000 presents, thus guaranteeing a present to each and every new subscriber who sends us 50 cents as directed.

All of the above presents will be awarded in a fair and impartial manner by committees chosen at the Festival by the subscribers, and the presents will be awarded the same as at Church Fairs and Festivals. It will not be necessary for subscribers to attend the Festival as presents will be sent to any part of the United States or Canada. Yet it is to be hoped as many will be present as possible. THE 50 CENTS which you send us is the regular price for Six Months' Subscription, and therefore we charge nothing for the presents. OUR PROFIT will be in your future patronage, and we believe you will like our paper so well that you will always remain a subscriber. YOUR SUBSCRIPTION FREE. Get five of your friends to join you by cutting this out and showing it to them. Send us \$2.50 and we will send you the FARM, FIELD AND FIRESIDE for six months, and a numbered receipt for each of your subscribers and one extra for your trouble.

SEND TEN SUBSCRIBERS with \$3.00 and we will send 12 subscriptions and twelve numbered receipts. This offer will hold good for 30 days only, as we shall limit the number of new subscriptions to 100,000, so we would advise all our friends to forward subscriptions at an early date, as in no case will they be received later than 30 days from date of this paper.

THE FARM, FIELD AND FIRESIDE is one of the oldest and ablest edited Family and Agricultural papers. It contains twenty large pages (Eighty Columns), including elegant cover, bound, stitched and cut. It contains Stories, Sketches, Poetry, Farm, Garden, Household and Agricultural Departments by the best Contributors of the day, as well as an Illustrated Fashion Department, Needle and Embroidery Work. Illustrations of different parts of the United States and Micrographical Sketches of Remarkable Men and Women. In short, it contains that which will interest, instruct and amuse the whole family.

THE PROPRIETORS are men of means, who always have done and always will do as they agree, and our paper is long established and reliable, with sufficient capital to carry out and fulfill to the letter any offer we may make.

TO THOSE WHO DO NOT ATTEND THE FESTIVAL we will send a printed List of the Awards, and all Presents will be forwarded to Holders of Receipts as they may direct.

OUR OLD PATRONS AND SUBSCRIBERS, whom we number by the thousands, should at once go to work and help us to increase our List by this grand and generous offer.

ONLY 50 CENTS Six Months, and a numbered receipt. The paper is worth double the subscription price. As to our reliability we refer those who do not know us to any reputable Publisher in Chicago. Money in sums of \$1.00 or less may be sent in ordinary letter at our risk; larger sums should be sent by Registered Letter or P. O. money order, and addressed to the FARM, FIELD AND FIRESIDE.

89 Randolph St., CHICAGO, ILL.  
REMEMBER these are Presents to our Subscribers given to them absolutely Free. Cut this out and show to friends, acquaintances and neighbors, as it will not appear again. (Postage Stamps taken in sums less than \$1.00.)

**\$85.00**

FOR ONLY

**\$45.00**

FREIGHT

PREPAID.

**24**

STOPS

**5**SETS  
REEDS

**LATEST STYLE, No. 1600.**  
Dimensions—Height, 74 ins., Depth, 26 ins., Length, 50 ins.,  
Weight, boxed, about 450 lbs.

**BEATTY'S PARLOR ORGANS ONLY \$45.00**

REGULAR PRICE,

**\$85.00** Without Stool,  
Book & Music.

**24 STOPS.**—1. Cello, 8 ft. tone; 2. Melodia, 8 ft. tone; 3. Clarabella, 8 ft. tone; 4. Manual Sub-Bass, 16 ft. tone; 5. Bourdon, 16 ft. tone; 6. Saxophone, 8 ft. tone; 7. Viol di Gamba, 8 ft. tone; 8. Diapason, 8 ft. tone; 9. Viola Dolce, 4 ft. tone; 10. Grand Expression, 8 ft. tone; 11. French Horn, 8 ft. tone; 12. Harp Eolian; 13. Vox Humana; 14. Echo, 8 ft. tone; 15. Dulciana, 8 ft. tone; 16. Clarinet, 8 ft. tone; 17. Vox Celeste, 8 ft. tone; 18. Violina, 4 ft. tone; 19. Vox Jubilante, 8 ft. tone; 20. Piccolo, 4 ft. tone; 21. Coupler Harmonique; 22. Orchestral Forte; 23. Grand Organ Knee Stop; 24. Right Organ Knee Stop.

This Organ is a triumph of the organ-builder's art. IT IS VERY BEAUTIFUL IN APPEARANCE, BEING EXACTLY LIKE CUT. The Case is solid Walnut, profusely ornamented with hand-carving and expensive fancy veneers. The Pipe-top is of the most beautiful design extant. It is deserving of a place in the millionaire's parlor, and would ornament the boudoir of a princess.

**FIVE SETS REEDS.**—Five Octaves, handsome appearance. It will not take the dirt or dust. It contains the Sweet VOIX CELESTE STOP, the famous French Horn Solo Combination, New Grand Organ Right and Left Knee Stops, to control the entire motion by the knees, if necessary. Five (5) Sets of GOLDEN TONGUE REEDS, as follows: a set of powerful Sub-Bass Reeds; set of 3 Octaves of VOIX CELESTE; one set of FRENCH HORN REEDS, and 2-3 Octaves each of regular GOLDEN TONGUE REEDS. Besides all this, it is fitted up with an OCTAVE COUPLER, which doubles the power of the instrument. Lamp Stands, Pocket for Music, Beatty's Patent Stop Action, also Sounding Boards, &c. It has a Sliding Lid and conveniently arranged handles for moving. The Bellows, which are of the upright pattern, are made from the best quality of rubber cloth, are of great power, and are fitted up with steel springs and the best quality of pedal straps. The Pedals, instead of being covered with carpet, are polished metal of neat design, and never get out of repair or worn.

Shipments of Beatty's Organs during the past four months, were as follows:

December, 1882, 1410 February, 1883, 1152 Total 5099  
January, 1883, 1102 March, 1883, 1435

The above is the largest number of Cabinet Organs shipped by any one house (for the same length of time) in existence.

**SPECIAL TEN-DAY OFFER TO READERS OF PUCK:**

If you will remit me \$45.00 and the annexed Coupon within 10 days from the date hereof, I will box and ship you this Organ, with Organ Bench, Book, etc., exactly the same as I sell for \$85. You should order immediately, and in no case later than 10 days. One year's test trial given and a full warranty for six years. **GIVEN UNDER MY HAND AND SEAL**



May

17th,

1883.

*Daniel F. Beatty*

**COUPON** On receipt of this Coupon from any readers of **PUCK**, **\$40.00**

and \$45.00 in cash by Bank Draft, Post Office Money Order, Registered Letter, Express prepaid, or by Check on your Bank, if forwarded within 10 days from date hereof, I hereby agree to accept this Coupon for \$40.00 as part payment on my celebrated 24 Stop \$85 Parlor Organ, with Bench, Book, etc., providing the cash balance of \$45.00 accompanies this Coupon, and I will send you a receipted bill in full for \$85, and box and ship you the Organ just as it is advertised, fully warranted for six years. Money refunded with interest from date of remittance if not as represented after one year's use. (Signed) **DANIEL F. BEATTY.**

**FREIGHT PREPAID.** As a further inducement for you, (provided you order immediately, within the 10 days) I agree to prepay freight on the above Organ to your nearest railroad freight station any point east of the Mississippi River, or that far on any going west of it. This is a rare opportunity to place an instrument, as it were, at your very door, all freight prepaid, at manufacturer's wholesale price. Order now; nothing saved by correspondence.

**HOW TO ORDER.** Enclosed find \$45.00 for Organ. I have read your statement in this advertisement and I order one on condition that it must prove exactly as represented in this advertisement, or I shall return it at the very moment I forwarded it, at six per cent, according to your offer. Be very particular to give Name, Post Office, County, State, Freight Station, and on what Railroad. Be sure to remit by Bank Draft, P. O. Money Order, Registered Letter, Express prepaid, or by Bank Check. You may accept by telegraph on last day and remit by mail on that day, which will secure this special offer. I desire this magnificent instrument introduced without delay, hence this special price. Providing order is given immediately. Address or call upon **DANIEL F. BEATTY, Washington, New Jersey,** the Manufacturer.

## Le Boutillier Bros.,

OF 23rd STREET.

John Le Boutillier (late senior partner of **Le Boutillier Brothers**, of Broadway and 14th Street,) and Charles Le Boutillier have taken the buildings formerly occupied by the **Co-operative Dress Association**, 31 and 33 West 23rd Street and 10 and 12 West 24th Street, where they will conduct the sale of **Fine Dry Goods** at retail.

New Departments have been opened for **Cloaks, Suits, Upholstery, Ladies' and Children's Underwear, Bridal Trousseaux, etc., etc.**

**Le Boutillier Bros.,**  
OF 23rd STREET.

THE early development of conscience is one of the most interesting features of the growth of a child. Nothing can be more suggestive to the thoughtful mind than to see a small boy travel half-a-mile out of his way in order to avoid a shingle factory.—*Brooklyn Eagle.*

We acknowledge the receipt of an invitation to be present at the coronation of the Czar. But we cannot attend. No, Czar; it is simply impossible. We are out of politics.—*Oil City Blizzard.*

"It is impossible to disguise the fact that the Vegetable Compound, prepared under the personal direction of Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham, with the superior science and art of modern pharmacy, is the most successful medicine for female debility and diseases hitherto known."

## BAUS PIANOS

PRICES } in use at the Grand Conservatory of Music. { TERMS }  
LOW. } WAREHOUSES: 26 W. 23rd St., N. Y. } EASY,

**THE BIGGEST THING OUT** Illustrated Book. Sent Free.  
(new) E. NASON & CO., 111 Nassau St., N. Y.



Dental Office,  
**PHILIPPINE DLEFENBACH.**  
TRUCKS,  
162 W. 23rd Street, bet. 6th and 7th Aves., New York.

**FANCY CARDS.** Latest set just out and catalogue, 3c stamp, 7 new different sets, 15 cents.  
**DREW M'FG CO., Baltimore, Md.**

**THEISS'S MUSIC HALL AND ALHAMBRA COURT,**  
134 and 136 East 14th Street.  
Opposite the Academy of Music.  
CONCERT EVERY AFTERNOON AND EVENING.

## PERLE D'OR CHAMPAGNE

Dry and Extra Dry.

178 Duane St., N. Y.

## WITH FIVE DOLLARS

YOU CAN BUY A WHOLE IMPERIAL AUSTRIAN  
100-Florins Government Bond,  
ISSUED IN 1864.

Which bonds are issued and secured by the Government, and are redeemable in drawings

**FOUR TIMES ANNUALLY,**

Until each and every bond is drawn, with a larger or smaller premium. Every bond must draw a prize, as there are no blanks. The three highest prizes amount to

200,000 Florins,  
20,000 Florins,  
15,000 Florins,

And bonds not drawing one of the above prizes must draw a Premium of not less than 200 Florins.

The next drawing takes place on the

**1st of June, 1883,**

and every bond bought of us on or before the 1st of June is entitled to the whole premium that may be drawn thereon on that date. Out-of-town orders, sent in registered letters enclosing \$5, will secure one of these bonds for the next drawing.

For orders, circulars, or any other information, address  
**INTERNATIONAL BANKING CO.,**

No. 207 Broadway, cor. Fulton Street, N. Y. City.

[Established in 1874.]

In writing to us, please state you saw this in Puck.

**CARDS "GILT PALETTES."** Send two 3-cent stamps for fine new set of six, WHITING, 50 Nassau St., N. Y.

**THE PRINTING INK** used on this publication, is manufactured by **GEO. H. MORRILL & CO.**



"WHEN THE STRANGERS HOMEWARD FLY,"

OUR GUESTS HAVE FLOWN OVER THE ROARING TIDE—TO SPEND OUR GOLD ON THE OTHER SIDE.